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The Pittsburg Dispatch.

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FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1889. THREE CENTS

IT'S ALL SULLIVAN.

Boodle in Big Blocks Ready to Bet on Boston's Big Boy Goes Begging.

INTEREST AT FEVER HEAT.

Kilrain's Backers Accused of Trying to Queer the Fight.

MAKING IT LOOK LIKE A HIPPODROME.

A Collision Between the Friends of the Principals—Sullivan's Backers Fear the Opposition is Trying to Defy the Law so Openly as to Compel the Officials to Put a Stop to the Fight—Charley Johnson Offers to Have the Mill Come Off Without Spectators, and Even Without a Referee—Big Money on Sullivan and Few Takers for Small Sums Found, at Odds of 2 to 1—Mascots and Good Wishes Follow the Boston Boy's Train—A Quiet Arrival in New Orleans—Kilrain Stops Over Night in Cincinnati.

Warm as is the interest in the approaching Sullivan-Kilrain fight, in New Orleans, it threatens to become red-hot before Monday. Sullivan's friends think Kilrain's backers are anxious to have the law put a stop to the fight, and offer to do away with spectators and even with a referee, just to settle the matter. Sullivan is still the favorite, money on him being offered at 2 to 1 and no takers for large sums.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—Interest in the approaching fight between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain is at fever heat in this city, and it promises to be still warmer before Monday, when they must meet, according to the articles of agreement, within 300 miles of New Orleans, and decide the question of superiority. Both sides have bitter supporters and hot words have been passed, but so far the money, which shows the current of public sentiment, has been greatly in favor of Sullivan.

What threatened to be a free fight came very near taking place in Bud Renaud's office this afternoon. When the Sullivan party were crossing the Pearl river, just below the station of that name, about 60 miles from New Orleans, the attention of everybody was attracted by

A Huge Blue Poster

placed prominently on the wall of the small station, announcing: "Grand prize fight for the championship of the world, between Jake Kilrain and John L. Sullivan." Charley Johnson and Jim Wakely became pale with rage, which was unbounded when they reached the Crescent City and found the posters, which bore the name of the New York printer, who is known to be putting up money for Kilrain, displayed everywhere.

Johnson and Wakely set out in search of Frank Stevenson, after they had seen Sullivan safely housed at 33 Rampart street, the cosy home of John Duffy, a brother of Patsy Duffy, who will be remembered as the Southerner who was going to let daylight through Fred May, in a Broadway resort, one evening a year or so ago, because he said that he had a mind to invite Mrs. Langtry to take dinner with him at Delmonico's. They found Kilrain's representative in Renaud's office, at Carondelet street, and there was

No Mincing of Words.

"What in —— do you mean?" was Johnson's salutation. "Do you want your man to fight, or are you merely advertising him and his backer?"

"What do you mean?" was Stevenson's reply, in a rising voice,

"Yes, what do you mean?" continued Johnson. "You had every opportunity to have this fight come off peaceably. You had the best and most lenient Governor in the United States to deal with, the police were friendly to you, and, —— it, here you go and openly defy them by issuing a lot of posters for a prize fight, which is in itself a breach of the peace. You don't want to fight, and you're trying to smooth a way to get out of it. In getting your printing done in New York you slap in the face every printer in Louisiana."

Sullivan's Friends Mean Fight.

"Our man will be here, and he will fight," was Stevenson's response.

"Now, to show that we are sporting men," continued Johnson, "we will do away with the gate money. We will take a dozen men on each side, and a special train, for which we will pay, and we will go where we can have it out for $10,000 a side, with or without a referee. We will accept anybody that is known at all, or we will fight with nobody acting in that capacity."

"We mean to fight, and everything is all right," replied Stevenson.

"For my part," said Bud Renaud, "I shall do everything in my power to have the fight decided on the date agreed upon."

Visitors poured into the city to-day from all quarters. Newspaper men are getting as thick as bees here, and the prize ring promises to be crowded. There is room for 30 persons there, while the number of applications already runs up in the hundreds, every newspaper in the country having a correspondent here, and the managers are

Having a Hard Time of It,

deciding what papers are entitled to the consideration of a reserved seat. The editor of one of the local parish papers, which is honored by the title of official organ to the Governor, wrote to-day for a pass to the ring, remarking: "We demand it as our right, and want it by return mail."

Messrs. Renaud, Duffy, Stevenson and Barnett, the mysterious four who have charge of all the arrangements for the fight here, were absent at the ring all day to-day, putting some finishing touches on it. Notwithstanding the pretenses of non-preparation, it is generally believed that everything will be found in perfect order by Monday. It is known for certain that the Western Union sent out its agents to-day and improved the telegraphic facilities between the ring and New Orleans.

Sullivan Still a Big Favorite.

Sullivan is a great favorite in the betting. In fact, it is very difficult to place any money except at 2 to 1 on the Boston boy, and not many persons care to do that. In the St. Charles Turf Exchange this evening the proprietor, after vainly endeavoring to sell a pool on the fight, offered to bet $1,000 to $600 that Sullivan would win. This found no takers, and he met with the same success when he offered to bet $600 to $1,000 that Kilrain would win.

Captain Bat Galvin, ex-Chief of Police of New Orleans, tried to put $1,800 on Sullivan to-day, but after peddling out $800 of it against $400, in $100 lots, he became disgusted. The Young Men's Gymnastic Club is a rich organization, owning $100,000 property. They are for Sullivan to a man, and want the Southern Athletic Club men to come to the front and show the color of their money.

CLARINDA, THE COOK.

Impressed With Sullivan's Fame, She Exerts Herself to Please His Palate—Presented With a Mascot by an Ardent Admirer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—While the Sullivan train was waiting at Chattanooga last night, where the "big fellow" refused to leave the car, or rather, Muldoon refused to permit him to mingle with the crowd on the platform, there was a great crush to get a look at Sullivan, and the whites and blacks jostled each other in their endeavor to get near the windows. Muldoon made his way to the kitchen of the railroad restaurant, and picking out three of the plumpest chickens in the larder, had a buxom colored woman of thirty prepare them, remarking: "They're for John L. Sullivan, and he is quite a gourmet."

Bribing the Cook.

When Clarinda learned that the great slugger would test the products of her skill, she said: "I'd like to see John L."

Muldoon promised that if the chickens were ready in the 20 minutes allotted for supper by the schedule he would take her aboard the Lucia di Lammermoor and present her to the man who is causing the Governors of three States to issue proclamations almost daily. True to his word, the dusky queen of the kitchen was taken aboard, Muldoon pushing his way through the throng with one of his broad shoulders, the girl following close on his heels. She was in the presence of the champion in a moment, and after shaking hands with him, asked if she might feel his muscle. John clenched his right hand, and bending the arm, the wondering maid tried to pinch the 16-inch bicep presented for her inspection. "I'se mighty sorry foh dat man Kilrain, so I is," she said.

While Sullivan was picking the bones of one of the chickens, somebody in the crowd threw something through the window. It rattled on the plates and fell to the carpet. Sullivan picked it up and found it to be a small round stone about three-quarters of an inch in circumference, such as small boys carry for luck.

A Mascot for Sullivan.

The paper around it bore this inscription, written in a neat, round hand: "Friend John, this is a mascot stone. Keep it and you cannot lose the fight. From an admirer." John read the note, smiled grimly and put the stone carefully away in his pocket.

It was 6:45 when the crowd gave the tourists a parting cheer, mingled with shouts of "Good-by, John; you're a dead sure winner." As the train pulled out of Chattanooga it passed by the foot of Lookout Mountain, from which North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee can be seen on a clear day, the battlefields of Chickamauga, Missouri Ridge and Lookout Mountain being in full view of the tourists. Although the shades of night are falling, old Lookout Mountain and the far away peaks of the Cumberland range, gray in the waning light, looking most weird and impressive, had many attractions for the boys, who ceased talking about the coming fight for the time being to admire the beauties of nature spread before them. That portion of Tennessee lying between Chattanooga and the Alabama border is heavily wooded, giant oaks and pines stretching their arms across the track in friendly greeting, and in places forming a complete arch.

ELUDING THE SHERIFFS.

Sullivan's Train Travels at Lightning Speed Through Mississippi—The Officers Have No Chance to Arrest John L.—Ovations Along the Route.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—At 9:30 the Sullivan train was at Fort Payne, Ala., a boom town. Four months ago it had a population of 350 souls, but last night there were at least three times that many persons at the station, and a young man who boarded the train to "Shake hands with a Yank," vouchsafed the information that it had a population of over 3,500 at present and was growing very rapidly.

It was a motley throng, as Sid Bent, a Boston sport, who alighted and mingled with them, learned. One man, long and gaunt, wearing a thick blue flannel shirt, and whose trousers were tucked into a pair of top boots, threw back one side of his coat, and, placing a hand upon his hip, displayed a gun as long as a 40-pounder. Bent whispered to Lew McGregory, the St. Joe Kid: "Do you want that?" indicating the gun by a nod. As he did so the Fort Payne boomer struck a new pose, and placing his arms akimbo, an even more vicious looking weapon was brought to view. Bent made a wild break for the steps of the car, with the Kid at his heels.

The people were wild to see Sullivan, but Muldoon was preparing him for bed, and would not allow him to even raise the window and acknowledge the ovation.

Birmingham's Big Reception.

Five hundred persons were at the station at Birmingham when the train stopped for coal and water. The big fellow had been tucked away in his bed, but the enthusiasts did not care a rap for that; they wanted to look at him, and before the wheels had ceased turning there were cries of "Sullivan, Sullivan show yourself. We want to see John L. Three cheers for John L." This was kept up continually while the train remained at the station, and finally W. V. Mallory, who has been the ringer for Sullivan during the entire trip was induced to get up and present himself at the window. When they caught sight of his huge arms, which were exposed, there was a yell of jubilation, and the cheering was redoubled and good wishes were showered upon the party.

No stops were made until, in accordance with the plans printed in yesterday's DISPATCH, shortly after 4:30 this morning a halt was made at York station, a mile or so north of the Mississippi State line, where engine No. 210, one of the crack locomotives of the road, was standing on the siding with one empty passenger coach attached. When the express arrived Sullivan's two cars were, after considerable trouble, uncoupled from it and attached to the train on the siding which then started in advance of the express.

Fooling a Mississippi Sheriff.

Nothing of consequence occurred until the special arrived at Meridan, Miss. There Dan Murphy and others who were on the special assert that the Sheriff of the county stood with a posse of about 15 men ready to jump on the train the instant it came to a stop and pounce upon Sullivan. The train did not stop at that town, but went by it at full speed. Lord Dashington avers that he heard one of the Sheriff's aides ejaculate, "By Gosh! I'll bet Sullivan's given us the slip on that train."

When the regular train reached Meridian, about ten minutes after the special passed, there was a large crowd at the "kyar shed," as stations are called down here, but several of the more intelligent members of it denied that the Sheriff or his posse were there or had any idea of arresting Sullivan. One gentleman said: "We came here to get a glimpse of Sullivan, that's all." It may be that they were there and that chagrin at being given the slip induced the townspeople to say otherwise; but the throng appeared curious rather than hostile.

Watched by His Friends.

Sullivan's special stopped twice in Mississippi, each time at a water tank, where the tender was replenished, and if the Sheriff really wished to arrest the champion it seems a little singular that he did not think of posting a posse of men at the points where he must have known that the engine would have to stop.

Muldoon watched Sullivan until after midnight, and Dan Murphy remained on guard to see that no fly or mosquito disturbed his rest until morning. The big fellow slept on as calmly as an infant. He woke at about 8 o'clock and was taken into his baggage car, divested of his night dress and treated to a sponge bath, after which he was toweled and hand-rubbed until his skin was the color of a tea rose. Dry underwear was then given him, and on his return to the sleeping car Muldoon administered to him two tablespoonfuls of an anti-malarial compound, of which whisky, quinine and strychnine were the chief ingredients.

On sped the special until Slidell was reached, where Jack Barnett and several other friends got on board and welcomed the champion to the South.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

Sullivan Arrives at His Last Training Quarters—He Receives a Warm Welcome—He is in the Best of Health—A Sheriff's Dilemma.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 4.—Sullivan's special train pulled up at Gentily station, just a mile out of New Orleans, at 10:30 A. M. Here a party of friends was in waiting with carriages, who took charge of Sullivan and his men, and drove them at once to the boarding houses selected for them on Rampart street, immediately opposite the club house of the Young Men's Gymnasium Club, whose guest Sullivan will be while here.

It had been originally intended that Sullivan should lodge at Spanish Fort, on Lake Ponchartrain, in rooms above the Casino specially fitted up for him, but it was feared that at this rainy season it might give him a dangerous touch of malaria, and it was deemed best to bring him immediately to the city.

Sullivan was dressed in a loose white flannel shirt, open at the throat; a light coat and trousers of a light grayish hue, and wore a soft slouch hat.

"I never was in better condition in my life," he told his friends who inquired after his health, and it was agreed by all who knew him that he looked so. Later in the day he paid the hall of the gymnastic club a visit, and was welcomed by the many members present. He visited the practicing room, and practiced there an hour, punching the bag, tossing the ball, skipping the rope, and afterward took a good rub-down.

A large crowd was present, rendering it difficult to enter the club room, and all who saw Sullivan exercise left convinced that he was sound in limb and wind, and in the very best condition. Very few persons were permitted to enter the room by Muldoon, but the balconies of the club house, which afforded a good view of the exercising room, were crowded with members and their friends. Across the street 300 or 400 blacks and whites were gathered, awaiting the time when Sullivan would return to his quarters.

The regular train was an hour late reaching New Orleans. It was met by a large crowd anxious to see Sullivan, news of his arrival not having reached it. Sheriff Mallory, of Westchester county, was once more pitched upon by the crowd as Sullivan. This illusion was furthered by the press gang, who, as they were wheeled away in their carriages, shouted, "Good bye, John" and "Take care of yourself, Sully," much to Mallory's annoyance and the small boys' gratification. Mr. Mallory had impersonated Sullivan all the way South, but he did not relish keeping up the deception in the Crescent City. He was glad when his carriage escaped the yelling and shouting black and white boys, who were following him as fast as their legs could carry them, shouting, "That's him," "That's him," "That's Mr. Sullivan."

KILRAIN IN CINCINNATI.

Washouts Delay His Train so He Misses Connections in the Queen City — His Party Well Pleased — How They Celebrated the Fourth — His Entry Into New Orleans to be a Quiet One.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CINCINNATI, July 4.—After leaving Cumberland yesterday, it was one grand ovation everywhere that the Kilrain train stopped. At Deer Park, Oakland, Keyser and Grafton the platforms were crowded, and cheer after cheer went up for the pugilist. While all this was going on, Kilrain was fast asleep in his bunk. Pat Rooney and his New York contingent, with Dom McCaffrey at the head, refused to retire until almost daybreak. They had made the night hideous with their songs and loud talk. By 7 o'clock all had arisen preparatory to taking the 7:55 Southern express from Cincinnati for New Orleans, but the Baltimore and Ohio train was two hours late, on account of the washouts, as they missed it.

Kilrain and Mitchell were especially pleased with the change, as they felt it would do Jake good to take his regular exercise in this city to-day. The other members of the party were delighted to remain over, as it gave them an opportunity to celebrate the Fourth. They drove around the town, visiting almost every barroom and hotel, as well as the baseball grounds, where the Baltimores played the Cincinnatis two games. Murphy, Madden, Mitchell and others were introduced to the Baltimore players, who tendered the party boxes to witness the afternoon game. It was learned that Kilroy Griffin, Hornung and Mack had bet on the big fellow, but that did not prevent them from hospitably receiving Kilrain and his friends.

Kilrain spent the afternoon and evening in walking, punching the bag, and playing billiards. He retired at 9:30, to be called at 6 A. M., the Southern Express, by which he goes to New Orleans, leaving at 7 A. M. sharp.

A special to-night from New Orleans says: It has been deemed best by the managers to take no risk of the arrest of the pugilists by the Mississippi authorities, and Kilrain will therefore be hurried through the State in the same way as Sullivan, the train running outside of schedule time, making no stoppages, and giving the officers no chance to serve any processes. The latter part of the Sullivan programme—that of smuggling him into the city—will not be adopted. It has been determined to give Kilrain a public reception and a triumphal entry. A special train to meet him has been chartered by Prof. Denny Butler, of the Southern Athletic Club, the rival athletic organization of New Orleans. Upon his arrival he will be greeted by the President of the club and a delegation of its members, escorted to the spacious club house, where quarters have been provided for him and his trainers.

TOO MUCH RED TAPE.

Johnstown Victims Suffering for the Need of Ready Money, While

THE FLOOD OF CHARITY IS GREAT.

Orders to Supply Actual Wants Go Unfilled for Fourteen Days.

A BENEVOLENT WOMAN TALKS OUT.

General Hastings Taken Ill After Five Weeks of Faithful Work.

Dr. Frances O. Jerome, President of the Yellow Cross Association, writes a letter to Dr. Fannie Dickinson, of the Illinois Woman's Sanitary Society, in which she speaks plainly and bluntly of some mistakes in handling the funds donated for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers. Adjutant General Hastings is quite ill with cholera morbus, after five weeks of hard work in the ruined city.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—Dr. Frances E. Jerome, President of the Yellow Cross Association, who has been here since a few days after the flood, this evening addressed a letter to Dr. Fanny Dickinson, President of the Women's Illinois Medical Sanitary Association, in which she severely criticised the actions of the State officers for their slow action in the matter of alleviating distress in the valleys. She advises the people of Chicago not to send their donations to the State Committee, but to give the fund lying in that city to some of their public officials, for distribution among the needy ones. By doing this, President Jerome says, the people will get the money.

The letter was written in reply to one received from Dr. Dickinson, in which the latter stated there was a strong probability that the Chicago fund would be turned over to the Braidwood, Ill., striking coal miners. In her letter Dr. Jerome says:

A PLAIN-SPOKEN WOMAN.

In my going from house to house to-day, I found six or eight people in every dwelling lying on the floor, without comforts, pillows or sheets. It is an absolute fact that a great many of the people are worse off to-day than they were the day after the flood. Then they were so dazed that they could not realize their condition. I do not understand where the money is, and why it is not expended for the comfort of the people. In New York City alone there were over a half million dollars donated in 14 days. The people who gave this had better make inquiry as to where it is going. The money is not needed six months from now, and if the present state of affairs is kept up 14 days more, the moral character of the people of Johnstown and vicinity will be ruined. The scenes of desolation drive men to drink and women to vice. Nine out of ten of the people have not a room of their own, and are only living on the sufferance of their charitable neighbors. The condition of those living in tents is worse. Five or six families cook on one stove, out of two or three saucepans. The washing of clothes is impossible under the circumstances. The children are running the streets wild, and are fast going to destruction. The boys and girls, 14, 15 and 16 years of age, are left to their own devices.

SUMMER SCHOOLS BADLY NEEDED.

I am working very hard just now to establish summer schools and day nurseries. We can erect tents on the hillsides, where we could give the children shelter and rest. We would place them under a corps of efficient teachers and nurses, but the only objection to the scheme is that the wages of the teachers are not provided for. We would like to have two matrons from the Eastern day nurseries. There is not a woman here who could manage the work. By sending the children to school it will give their mothers a chance to clear up their houses, and would keep the children away from scenes of vice. As we have rags enough here among poor clothing to supply the whole town with rag carpet, we could employ the larger children cutting and sewing rags. When they get a roof over their heads they would then have enough material for carpets for their rooms.

My advice to any one who has funds in their hands for the sufferers is: "Do not give it to the State Committee." I know that this is plain talk but we have come to the time when it is necessary to talk plainly, in order to let the people know what you want. The money they now have will probably be expended months from now, after the red tape has been removed from around it. If the people of Chicago send their funds to the Yellow Cross, I will hold myself personally responsible for it, and will give bonds for the proper distribution of it. If I had $75,000 I would give the people what they want inside of a week.

ORDERS THAT WERE NEVER FILLED.

I know that there were orders issued 14 days ago for mattresses, cots, etc., which have never been filled. Some of these were for delicate women and sick children. The Quartermasters have done all they could, but they have not got what the people want. I would like to ascertain why the articles absolutely needed are not purchased out of the funds contributed for this purpose. The people gave the money for relief, and why the officers do not use it to alleviate distress I do not know.

What is needed first of all is houses. Where the 500 houses that the newspapers have been talking of are I do not know. I have not even seen them, and I have been all over the different boroughs. The officers are now building two business blocks, but I do not see any necessity of stores when there is nobody living about them to buy stuff. A great many of the people are so discouraged, being put off from day to day, that they are growing reckless, and heaven only knows where it is going to end. I am sure that if the men who have the matter in charge would see the lives that are being wrecked by their dilatory proceedings they would hurry up and do something. It is much easier for a young girl to fall than it is to regain her whole life.

TOO MUCH RED TAPE.

I know that this would be a laborious task, but nothing would suit me better than to have supplied the people with what they need. This is what we came here for and I intend to fulfill my mission. The level-headed people of this vicinity did not wish to see the money put in the hands of parties who would wind half a dozen yards of red tape around it. What we have been trying to do is to put the people on their feet, and time means more to them than money. I refer to the future welfare of those in whose behalf you as well as I am working.

MCSWIGAN.

PREPARING TO GO HOME.

State Officers Getting Ready to Leave, but General Hastings is Ill.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—All the State general officers will leave here on Tuesday for their respective homes. The three companies of the Fourth Regiment that are still here will remain on duty for an indefinite period under the charge of Captain Nesbit, senior captain of the regiment.

For the first time in five weeks, Adjutant General Hastings was not seen to-day riding over the ruins generally supervising the work being done. He lies in his tent with an attack of cholera morbus contracted this morning. At a late hour to-night he was apparently all right, but Dr. Silliman, who had him in charge, had to forbid him from talking too much. The General will leave on Tuesday for his home, but will visit Johnstown once a week to see how the work is progressing. To-night he said to your correspondent:

The work will be in such shape by Tuesday next that we can allow the officers to go home. The Conemaugh river has been pretty well cleared up. The debris has been removed from the stream as far up as Kernville, and one contractor can take hold of and finish it. The work of three of the contractors has been unsatisfactory, and I think if it was turned over to one man it would be expedited. When the officers leave this will not mean that the State is to drop the work. I will spend one day a week here, and that will be enough to oversee matters. The same system of reports to the Quartermaster General will be continued.

The four contractors who have been doing the work were notified to-night that they will be discharged on Sunday evening. The one contractor to whom the work will then be given will be allowed 500 men. Chief Engineer Douglass, who has been directing all the work, tendered his resignation this evening. He will leave for his home with Major Phillips, who has also resigned. A resident engineer will be appointed by General Hastings to remain on the ground and oversee the work.

FATE OF A HERO.

A Tramp Who Did Excellent Work at Johnstown is Run Over by a Passenger Train and Dies Soon Afterward.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—John Donnelly, one of the attendants in the Millville morgue, had both his legs cut off this morning by a passenger train running over him near Cambria City. He was taken to the Cambria hospital, where he died in a few hours.

Donnelly has an interesting history. He and another man reached here the Saturday after the flood. They turned in and worked all day with General Hastings, Colonel Spangler and others in removing bodies from the river. In the evening Donnelly and his companion made a pot of coffee and General Hastings and Colonel Spangler sat down to drink it with them.

"Well, men," said Colonel Spangler, as he took up his cup of coffee, "you have worked pretty hard to-day. Where did you hail from?"

"To tell you the truth, boss," replied Donnelly, looking the colonel straight in the face, "we are two tramps."

"Tramps" exclaimed Colonel Spangler, when he got his breath, "and do you mean to tell me this calamity has touched you so that you will work?"

"This, sir, was more than we could stand," replied Donnelly. "We will work here as long as you want us."

Donnelly and his companion were assigned to the Millville morgue. The latter left several days ago, but Donnelly has remained, working steadily and faithfully every day. Only yesterday he appeared at Dr. Sillman's headquarters and told him that John Miller, one of the employes at the morgue, was stealing goods. He told the doctor the man intended to leave to-day and he would have to be caught soon.

At the doctor's suggestion Donnelly went before 'Squire Bland and caused a warrant to be issued for Miller's arrest. An Altoona policeman took the warrant and went to Miller's room, in the Fourth ward schoolhouse, and found that he had two trunks filled with clothing, silverware and other articles. Miller was fined $6 by Judge Bland to-day. Early this morning Donnelly and J. B. McAllister left the morgue and went down to Cambria City. They found a saloon open and both imbibed rather freely. Donnelly was staggering when he left the saloon. McAllister and he started up the railroad tracks together when the day express came thundering around the curve below the stone bridge. The two men were on the down track, and just before the train reached them McAllister says Donnelly deliberately threw himself across the track. Before anyone could help him his legs had been cut off.

PLEASED WITH APPEARANCES.

The Pittsburg Relief Committee More Than Delighted With Its Ladies.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—Chairman McCreery and S. S. Marvin, of the Pittsburg Relief Committee, spent the day here consulting with the different officers in regard to the work of relieving the sufferers. The two gentlemen left for Pittsburg this evening, much pleased with what they had learned. They held a conference with Commissioner Cummin and the local Relief Committee, this afternoon, and matters that could not be arranged by mail were discussed.

The local Relief Committee promised the commissioners that they would have the registration list all completed by Saturday.

TRAMPS PUT TO WORK.

Cambria City Tired of Being Overrun With So Many Idlers.

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—Tramps and idlers have been in the habit of loafing in Cambria borough, but the wide-awake borough officials took a step to-day which will cause them to be scarce hereafter. A squad of militia was sent for, and under the lead of the borough police, the whole town was patroled and everyone who could not give a good account of himself was arrested.

Picks and shovels were procured from General Hastings, and a guard with a shotgun was placed over them, and they were placed to work on the streets.

Only Two Bodies Found To-Day.

JOHNSTOWN, July 4.—Only two bodies were found to-day. They were the remains of young girls, and were unrecognizable.

A BIG BREWERY BURNED.

Total Destruction of One of the Largest Industries of Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, July 4.—The big brewery of Falk, Jung & Borchert, in Wauwatosa, just beyond the city limits, was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon. The loss is $1,000,000, and the insurance but $350,000. The brewery was shut down to give the employes a holiday, and only a few men were in the building. The fire spread so rapidly that they had all they could do to save themselves from being cut off. It is supposed that the fire started in the malthouse, and thus communicated to the group of seven larger buildings, all of which were reduced to ashes within two hours. In the storage house were 52,000 barrels of beer, but little of which was saved.

Then the big vats burst, the beer ran out of five doors in a stream seven inches deep. The Milwaukee fire department responded to a call for aid, but owing to the scarcity of water could hardly do anything. Two hundred men are thrown out of employment until the firm can rebuild. The firm had just completed a $100,000 addition, and put in a $50,000 ice machine, both of which are a total loss. The detailed list of insurance cannot be obtained to-night, as the books are in the vault, which is under the wreck.

TIRED OF EXISTENCE.

A Kansas City Manufacturer Sends a Bullet Through His Brain.

KANSAS CITY, July 4.—The dead body of Francis D. Cammann, President of the Kansas City Curbing Works, was found in an alley in the rear of No. 1,431 Holmes street this morning. A bullet-hole in his right temple told the manner of death and a 36-caliber revolver clasped in the dead man's right hand showed, in all probability, who was responsible for his death. Cammann lived at 1009 East Fifteenth street with his wife and two children. Mrs. Cammann had noticed for some time that her husband was acting strangely, and yesterday particularly so. He went down town in the evening. Nothing was seen of him until his dead body was found this morning.

He is known to have been mixed up in several crooked affairs, and some of his friends say he told them that plans were being formed for his former pals to assassinate him. The police discredit this phase of the affair, the circumstances surrounding the finding of the body proving that Cammann committed suicide.

FOUR MORE STARS

Are Placed in Columbia's Cluster Amid General Rejoicing.

ALL THE NORTHWEST IN A BLAZE

Constitutional Conventions Meet in the Various Capitals.

A LIVELY CONTEST IN WASHINGTON

Even the Indians Joined in the Celebrations Held at All Points.

The two Dakotas, Montana and Washington were duly ushered into the Union yesterday. The occasion was celebrated throughout the Northwest with every possible manifestation of joy. A temporary organization was effected of the Constitutional Convention of each new State. Contesting delegates caused a lively fight at Olympia.

ST. PAUL, July 4.—Although all of the formalities are not yet completed, four new stars now twinkle in Columbia's diadem. The Constitutional Conventions in all of the new States have taken the initial steps to this end. At Sioux Falls at noon to-day, to the music of half a dozen brass bands and the hearty acclaim of thousands of patriotic citizens of South Dakota, the 75 delegates marched to the Germania Hall and effected a temporary organization by the election of Judge Edgerton as Chairman.

D. Carson, a member of the convention of 1885, called the convention to order, and after the calling of the roll, greetings were telegraphed to the Constitutional Conventions of North Dakota, Montana and Washington, and the convention adjourned until to-morrow afternoon.

THE NORTHERN END.

At Bismarck the delegates to the North Dakota Constitutional Convention were escorted to the capitol building by a procession consisting of soldiers, civilians and Indians, and were called to order by Secretary Richardson, a few minutes after 12. A temporary organization was effected by the election of B. F. Fancher, of Jamestown, as Chairman, and J. A. Rea, of Bismarck, as Secretary. After the appointment of a Committee on Rules and Credentials the convention adjourned till 10 o'clock to-morrow.

At Olympia, Wash. T., the Territorial Secretary called the Constitutional Convention to order at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Capitol. Only three delegates were absent. A temporary organization was effected by the election of James Z. Moore, of Spokane Falls, as Chairman, and Allen Weir, of Port Townsend, as Secretary.

Telegrams of greeting were received from the chairmen of the North and South Dakota Conventions at Bismarck and Sioux Falls. Responses were ordered sent by the Secretary.

A FIGHT ALREADY.

The election of Moore is said to be a trade and a sign of the selection of Judge Hoyt as Permanent President. It is regarded as a trade to give Western Washington the President and Eastern Washington the State capitol. It is generally conceded that Hoyt will be chosen Chairman to-morrow.

The convention began fighting as soon as organized temporarily, over the seating of the contesting delegates from the northeastern district. A committee was appointed to look into the matter. Judge Hoyt, who is conceded the chairmanship, has been speaker of the Michigan Legislature, Governor of Arizona and was also appointed Governor of Idaho, but chose the judgeship here.

To the average Northwestern mind ordinary methods of celebrating the Fourth of July to-day seemed to be entirely inadequate to give expression to the pent-up rejoicings of the people who were bidding farewell to their territorial swaddling clothes and stretching their limbs as full-fledged members of Uncle Sam's "Stately" family.

THE DAY THEY CELEBRATE.

The receipt of the news of the passage of the famous "Omnibus bill," while the snow was still on the ground, was the signal for an impromptu Fourth of July celebration, but the people chose the great centennial Independence day for their greatest rejoicing, that day having been set apart by Congress as the day for them to meet and perfect their State constitution.

The two Dakotas felt an added cause for rejoicing in the beginning of the end in the negotiations for the opening of the great Sioux reservation to settlement, and from every little settlement, with its metropolitan hopes and aspirations, as well as from the more pretentious cities of the former Territories, come reports of great rejoicing over the realization of their labors of these many years.

Every little hamlet heard from its own orators and had its own celebration, but there was some sort of a new State celebration at one or two points in each of the budding States. While in North Dakota one celebration was looked after by all, in South Dakota the people were unable to condense their enthusiasm to that extent.

SUNSET COX THERE.

At Huron, where the constitution of 1885 located the capital, a big celebration was held with Hon. S. S. Cox as orator of the day. At Chamberlain the Sioux Commissioners were mustered into service, and with the further help of 200 Indians from the Lower Brule agency the day was gloriously observed.

Sioux Falls, however, was the central point of the South Dakota celebration. The day was devoted to merry making as the best means of evidencing the happiness of the people, while the orators of the day were selected from the eloquent and talented politicians who are in that city in attendance on the convention.

Looking past the flags and bunting of the Dakotas there is to be found a continuation of the gala attire and joyful noises of Statehood in the Mountain State, for Montana was not to be outdone by her more easterly sisters in the jollification. Helena, the Capital city was the central point of the rejoicings where delegates to the Constitutional convention held forth eloquently on the benefits of Statehood. Other points in Montana were patriotically following in the wake of their chief city.

FOUR FOURTH FATALITIES.

That is the Number of People Who Were Killed at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, July 4.—Four fatalities occurred here this evening, the result of various methods of celebrating the Fourth. A chance bullet struck George Coggin in the head, and inflicted an injury from which he died shortly afterward. A bullet from an accidentally discharged revolver in a gunshop pierced the heart of Alexander McDougal and killed him instantly.

Bartender Brebraker, in a dispute over the price of a round of drinks in his saloon, stabbed P. L. O'Brien in the groin. O'Brien will die. Thomas Alston, a colored man from Topeka, was hacked almost to pieces in a drunken row in one of the bottoms saloons. He died shortly afterward. John Taylor, also colored, was arrested for the crime.

LIBERTY'S STATUE.

The Gift of the American Colony in Paris Unveiled With Appropriate Ceremonies—A Speech From Minister Reid—The Inscription.

PARIS, July 4.—This afternoon President Carnot went to the Ile de Cygnes to inaugurate the replica of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. An immense crowd witnessed the ceremony. The platform was decorated with various emblems and devices in French and American flags. After remarks by the President of the Council Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States Minister, addressed the assemblage. He referred to the generous reception accorded to the gift. The tricolor flags of the two nations, he said, spoke a language understood throughout the world. They told of fields where they shared in happy triumphs. They recalled the historic names of Lafayette and Rochambeau. They told of an unbroken friendship of 100 years, and of progress, civilization and freedom of humanity.

They promised a continuance of noble rivalry between the two great Republics in their generous efforts to broaden the foundations of liberty, equality and fraternity. He was proud that the souvenir was inaugurated with such an impressive ceremony and in such an imposing presence. He gladly took the French use of the Fourth of July as an augury that the young Republic would endure as long as Americans believed their Republic would last. The memorial must always be associated with the exposition which would be an historic event of the first rank, more important than any battle ever fought, more important than any dynasty ever established, showing as it did the exhaustless resources and superb growth of a nation which faithfully sets itself to develop the chastities of a free people. Mr. Reid concluded by thanking the municipal council, President Carnot and the people of France. On the pedestal of the statue is the following:

The American Colony in Paris, to the City of Paris, 1889: We revere France of past, because her soldiers helped us to become a nation. We love France of to-day because she joins with us in the cause of free government.

MURDERERS GROWING BOLD.

A Baltimore Policeman Killed by a Gang of Five Toughs.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BALTIMORE, July 4.—Another murder has been added to the many of recent occurrence in this city, the victim this time being a policeman. At an early hour this morning five men were standing on a car in South Baltimore engaged in an altercation, when Policeman John T. Lloyd called on them to disperse. Instead of obeying, one of the men, Sam Cooper, made an insulting rejoinder, and when the policeman attempted to arrest him he drew a revolver and fired. Then the rest of the gang jumped on the prostrate man and beat him. The policeman pluckily held on to his man, who fired a second and a third time, each shot taking effect. When assistance arrived the dying man was still clinging to his murderer. He lingered until this evening, when he died.

The slowness with which justice is administered here and the frequency of murders has alarmed the Board of Police, who to-day united in a letter to the Governor requesting that the Attorney General of the State be detailed to assist in the prosecution of the murderers. They call attention to the fact that murder cases are usually removed to the counties where the Prosecuting Attorney knows little or nothing of the witnesses or the crimes, and that as a result the murderers get away. The State's Attorney indorses the petition of the Board of Police. It is a fact that, though the most unprovoked murders have been committed of late, there has not been a case in which the murderer has been convicted.

GOVERNORS TOGETHER.

They Gather at Philadelphia to Arrange For a Centennial Memorial.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—Representatives from several of the 13 original States assembled in the Continental Hotel preparatory to attending the meeting of the Centennial Memorial Association. Among those present were Governor G. G. Green, of New Jersey; ex-Governor Hugh S. Thompson, of South Carolina; Lieutenant Governor Edward F. Jones, of New York; Governor Jackson, of Maryland; Colonel Wm. A. Tower, of Massachusetts. Rhode Island was represented by Adjutant General Elisha Dyer and Delaware by Attorney General Thomas Davis; Virginia, William Wirt Henry. North Carolina was represented by Governor D. G. Fowle, who was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Helen Fowle.

At the State House the visitors were given a hearty welcome and offered the hospitality of the city by President James R. Gates, of select council. A resolution was adopted calling for a meeting of all the governors of the states and Territories, to be held in Washington on the second Wednesday of December next, when Congress will be urged to make an appropriation for the erection of a monument in Philadelphia. It was also agreed that the Executive Committee of the Centennial Commission prepare a bill to be presented to Congress in furtherance of the proposed commemoration of the Declaration of Independence and the first century of our Constitutional Government.

M'DOW TO BE DENOUNCED.

Charleston's Citizens Say the Verdict Was an Outrage on Law and Justice.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 4.—W. A. Simons, who has been Clerk of the City Council for ten years, has raised a storm about his head which threatens to swamp him. He went to Atlanta and was interviewed by a reporter, to whom he said the best citizens of Charleston were satisfied with the justice of the McDow verdict. There are about 30,000 white people in Charleston, and most of them consider themselves among the best citizens. A considerable portion of them are also of the opinion that McDow verdict is an outrage upon law and justice, and that the jury was packed expressly for the purpose of acquitting him. A good many of the aldermen of Charleston are of this opinion, and it is probable that the services of a new clerk will be needed shortly.

There is talk here of getting up a public meeting for the purpose of denouncing the verdict and it is known that several prominent Protestant clergymen have already expressed their desire to speak at the meeting.

Killed on the Rail.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

OMAHA, NEB., July 4.—Two unknown men were instantly killed and Charles McElroy fatally injured this morning by being run over by a Missouri Pacific engine in the outskirts of the city. The men were intoxicated and were engaged in a fight at the time and failed to see the approaching engine.

Kentucky Republicans in Convention.

LEXINGTON, July 4.—The Republican State Convention to-day was largely attended and enthusiastic. David G. Colson, of Bell county, was nominated for State Treasurer. Although but 27 years old, he is a member of the Legislature, and has been in public life seven years.

HARRISON'S HOLIDAY.

The President Celebrates the Glorious Fourth in Style.

A SPEECH FULL OF PATRIOTISM.

Congressman Reed Injects a Little Politics in the Occasion.

QUITE A NUMBER OF NOTED GUESTS.

A Drizzling Rain Interfered Somewhat With the Pleasures of the Day.

President Harrison, in company with members of his Cabinet and other distinguished personages, celebrated the Fourth of July at Woodstock, Conn. Speeches were made by the President and some of the other guests. Congressman Reed outlined the future policy of the Republican party in the National Legislature. The ceremonies were interrupted by rain.

WOODSTOCK, CONN., July 4.—The morning opened with a brightening sky and the promise of clearing weather, so that farmers at a distance were well under way for Roseland Park before the clouds thickened and changed the prospects for the day. Before 10 o'clock it was drizzling. Nevertheless, the crowd came, and was probably as large as last year. It was an enthusiastic and a happy crowd of genuine New Englanders that came to see the President and to hear the speeches, and was not to be prevented by rain.

Congressman Russell, at 11 o'clock, rapped the company to order and, after pleasant words of welcome to the President and other visitors and to the people assembled, he nominated Governor Buckley for Chairman of the day. The Governor, in a brief speech, accepted the honor and expressed his pleasure at officially welcoming and presenting to the audience the President.

THE PRESIDENT TALKS.

Hearty applause and ringing cheers greeted the President as he arose. He spoke as follows:

Your patriotism has been put to the test by weather conditions as unfavorable as are possible in the summer season, but you will not, I am sure, hold me responsible for the fact that the bureau having these conditions in charge, has failed to secure to you such weather as we would have desired to-day. [Laughter.] It is very gratifying to know that your love of country and your interest in the perpetuation and right observance of this pleasant celebration at Woodstock has so perfectly triumphed over every impediment.

We stand to-day as a nation exempt from all fears of foreign hurt. It is not in the power of any people upon earth much to harm us except our own people. We do not say this in any spirit of boastfulness but rather in one of thankfulness for that divine Providence which has given us such a location among the nations of the earth that no people of great power touches us on any side. All the more exempt from thoughts of foreign assault ought our thoughts turn to dangers which are internal

A CITIZEN'S DUTY.

and from which alone we can have serious harm. All the more should every thoughtful citizen consider how he may promote the public weal, how he may hold up our institutions in honor among ourselves, securing and promoting both in State and national legislation those measures which have been promoted, not individuals, not the special but the general good of all the people. [Applause.] I think such meetings as these, the old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration, have in them very instructive and elevating power.

I desire to thank these comrades of the great army of the Union for their escort and attendance here to-day. Surely those who in peril, on the red edge of battle, have shown their love to the flag, will not fail to be good citizens now that they have returned to those abodes of peace and civil pursuits. To all of you who have gathered from these Connecticut homes I desire to express my thanks for your kind and pleasant reception.

There are behind me several gentlemen with transcripts in their pockets who are burning for an utterance, and I will again to-day do that which I have so much formed the habit of doing at Washington—give way to Senators and members of Congress. [Hearty cheers and cries of "Good."]

As the President resumed his seat three cheers were given with a will. Senator Hawley was next introduced and spoke briefly in advocacy of worthy celebration of the Fourth of July. It was boys who were taught to celebrate the Fourth of July that

SAVED THE UNION.

General Hawley's address was off-hand, but full of earnestness, and was greatly applauded. Associate Justice Miller followed. He made a short and excellent address. Congressman Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, was the next speaker introduced. His subject was "The Victory." Among his utterances were these:

It was no less a person than the Duke of Wellington who remarked: "There is only one thing more demoralizing than defeat, and that is victory." I have not taken the trouble to verify the citation, because the truth is so solid and sound that it needs no buttress or support from even the most illustrious name. The Republican party won a great victory last November. But something more than no step backward is demanded by the people of the United States. It behooves the people, therefore, to consider just how much of power they have granted and just how much they have a right to require.

The question of the suppression of votes in the South must be met, not rashly nor angrily, but with a determination that in national elections and wherever else they may have the right and power, those who by the Constitution and law are entitled to help govern this country shall help govern it. [Applause.] It will be the province in due time of the

REPUBLICAN MEMBERS

of Congress to say, not of their own sweet will, but after a full, free and impartial conference with all the Republicans, and representing them all, what measures shall be taken. Congress is never strong except when the people are vigorously and vociferously behind it. If you want Congress to do even what it wants to do itself, you had better help from outside all you know how.

When Mr. Reed had finished, Governor Buckley introduced Secretaries Noble and Tracy. Neither was on the programme, but each made a few remarks in a patriotic strain. The first speaker of the afternoon was President Gath, of Rutger's College, whose subject was "Liberty Through Allegiance to Law." Will Carlton then read his poem "Rhymes to the Day," and Senator Hiscock got through part of his address on "American Political Pessimism." But the rain soon began to fall more heavily than ever, and Mr. Bowen announced that the rest of the programme, consisting of the doxology and the benediction would be carried out at his residence.

President Harrison will leave Putnam at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning for New London. From New London, the entire party will go to Newport in the Dispatch. Newport will be reached about 2 P. M. Friday. President Harrison will leave Newport in the Dispatch at 11 P. M. Friday, and will be in Jersey City in time to take the 3:40 P. M. train for Washington on Saturday.

Malietoa's Return to Samoa.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., July 4.—Advices from Apia under date of June 28 are that the German gunboat Wolf was going to the Marshall Islands to bring Malietoa back to Samoa.

General Boulanger and the Shah.

LONDON, July 4.—General Boulanger attended a garden party, given by the Prince of Wales, at Marlborough House to-day, at which Queen Victoria and the Shah were present.

The Dispatch.

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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1889.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH.

There is no possibility of anyone mistaking the character and meaning of the festival and holiday the American people celebrated yesterday. The Fourth of July is the most joyous of all the national holidays. The people who enjoy freedom as no other nation can, do well to mark the anniversary of the day of their independence with rejoicing hearty and unrestrained. If all the inhabitants of this planet were to return thanks to the Ruler of the universe for the gift of sunlight, they may set aside a day for the purpose in the same spirit as the people of these United States have appointed the Fourth of July on which to manifest their gratitude for the gift of freedom bestowed upon them by their brave forefathers. Sunlight is no more to the earth than freedom to the soul of man.

Not seldom the clouds that sail the sky have frowned upon this summer festival and drenching rain has dampened the ardor of the patriotic citizen. Not so yesterday. The sky, though checkered now and then with ominous trains of heavenly artillery, uttered no discordant sound, nor were the floodgates opened upon the joyous myriads who made the State of Allegheny echo with their patriotic celebrations. The cracker and not Jove's thunderbolts cleft the balmy air. It was a perfect day. At night rocket and red fire illumined hill and dale and till the shrill clarion of the cock announced the dawn, the flood of patriotism swept all else out of thought.

Surely the thorough proclamation of the day, the multitude of its outward and visible signs, should serve to teach all who seek a home on these happy shores the overshadowing magnitude of the spirit of freedom. Independence was gained by blood freely spent, and no orator wastes his eloquence, no plain citizen is without profit to himself, who celebrates as best he may the Fourth of July.

SHOULD MAKE THE MOST OF IT.

It, as seems destined, fireworks are to continue the inevitable means of celebrating the Fourth of July, people in cities might improve on the present want of plan by pooling their issues. In a city like Pittsburg the sums spent on isolated pyrotechnics would furnish superb displays at four or five central points. As the spectacle is one which thousands can witness, without crowding, the most could, in this fashion, be made of it. Of course where the desire is only to burn powder and make a terrific noise, the style of the day does well enough; but, as something very much more in the way of entertainment could be had for the money, the plan of concerted exhibitions might well be tried.

GLADSTONE'S NEW ALLY.

It will be particularly gratifying to all Mr. Gladstone's admirers to know that Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has come back from England with the highest opinion of the Grand Old Man. In a semi-official way, we are given to understand that Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt met Mr. Gladstone upon what are called "terms of more than ordinary social freedom," whatever that may mean. How fortunate for Mr. Gladstone, for the great Liberal party he leads and for the whole human race, is, fact, that Mr. Vanderbilt was favorably impressed by the English statesman.

Taking the matter in its relation to Mr. Vanderbilt personally, how many reasons there are for rejoicing at the result. Apparently Mr. Vanderbilt liked Mr. Gladstone from his vast and rolling collar to his political principles, and was especially astonished at the vitality and power displayed by so old a man. We trust he signified his august approval to its object. Mr. Gladstone would naturally feel greatly encouraged by a pat on the back from the wealthy New Yorker.

We cannot help, however, for a moment contemplating a darker picture. Suppose Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt had been forced by his conversation with Mr. Gladstone, upon those remarkable free and easy terms we are told about, to conclude that he could not conscientiously approve of him. We can readily understand that Mr. Gladstone's collar might not have found favor in the nicely adjusted eyes of the Fifth avenue millionaire, or that the great Commoner's views on the beauty and benefit of labor might have had an ugly sound in Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's ears. What would have happened if Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt had come back to the United States and had told the expectant millions that Mr. Gladstone didn't amount to much? Luckily there is no vital necessity for anticipating the catastrophe. Mr. Vanderbilt has the highest opinion of Mr. Gladstone. The cause of home rule in Ireland and liberalism in England is safe.

By the way, we wonder what Mr. Gladstone thinks of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt?

TELL THIS TO THE MARINES!

From an editorial in our esteemed contemporary, the New York *Sun*, we learn that the organization of the new State naval militia has proceeded so far as to justify the issue of a circular by Mr. Philip B. Low, formerly a lieutenant in the navy, as to the nature and duties of the new corps. In this circular Mr. Low says: "Seamanship is not an essential feature for eligibility. One of the special features of the corps will be its social standing, and great care will be taken to exclude from membership all objectionable persons."

The first of Mr. Low's observations is open to serious question. We should think that a body of men to serve as a naval reserve should be made up as far as possible of sailors, or residents upon the seaboard who know something of the water. Mr. Low, however, makes a more painful error when he talks about the social standing of the corps. Probably his Annapolis training suggested the idea of an exclusive self-styled aristocratic organization. At Annapolis, as at West Point, a ridiculous and un-Republican contempt for civilians is cultivated by the cadets. Ex-Lieutenant Low seems to imagine that a similar feeling could be fostered in the new branch of New York's militia. We are sure he is mistaken. The naval reserve is for use and not for show. It should contain a majority of privates at least, and the cheap air of exclusiveness that can be laughed at good-naturedly in the cadets is not likely to be assumed by seamen at work in earnest. There is a good deal of snobbery cropping out in America just now.

HEARTBREAKS AT WHOLESALE.

There seems to be considerable reason to believe that much the most profitable business in England for a young woman possessing good looks, powers of attraction, and no modesty to speak of, is to engage in wholesale suits for breach of promise of marriage. This has been the profitable experience of Miss May Fortescue, an English actress of a very statuesque and stupid order. Some years ago when she was a chorus girl at the Savoy Theater, wearing a long aesthetic gown of pure white and lending her voice to the tuneful music of Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Patience," she snared the heart of Lord Garmoyle, usually called Gumboil, who has since succeeded to the title and wealth of Earl Cairns. But Garmoyle was faithless. Some girls in Miss Fortescue's position might have shed a tear but would have lost no time securing another lord. Miss Fortescue went at once to her lawyer and entered suit against her ordly ex-lover for breach of promise of marriage. She won the suit and obtained $50,000 damages.

This was a good stroke of business, but May was not satisfied. She allowed a gentleman briefly named Lawrence Henry St. Paul Moore to dally with her still youthful affections. He got tired just as Lord Garmoyle had done, and declined to make May Mrs. Moore. So once more May took her lacerated heart into court, exhibited there the horrid wounds made therein by L. H. S. P. Moore, and obtained a verdict for $1,500. Compared with the result of her first venture, the $1,500 look trifling, but there is no reason to believe that Miss Fortescue's professional career is concluded. Her next victim may pan out as richly as did her first.

By careful attention to business, it is to be seen that Miss Fortescue has made a very nice living out of her heart. The field appears to be large for the prosecution of this novel industry in England. But in America the business is played out.

VICTORIOUS ALLEGHENIES.

Some days ago, and not very many either, even the most fervent admirers of the Allegheny Baseball Club were searching for an epitaph sufficiently sarcastic to inscribe upon the tomb of that athletic aggregation. How a few smiles of fair fortune can change the complexion of affairs! When the night of despair was darkest victory perched upon the banner of Mr. Phillips' cohort. The usually potent balltossers from Philadelphia went down like ripe wheat before the sickle when they met the Pittsburg team. From five fields consecutively the upholders of our banner in the diamond drove the enemy in disorder. It was like unto a combat between a sword-fish and an armor-clad gunboat, Pittsburg being the steel-plated war vessel every time. The souls of the local cranks soared into the seventh heaven, and the receipts at the turnstiles in Recreation Park swelled mightily.

Yesterday's performance, though hardly in keeping with the great deeds of last week, indicates that the Alleghenies are not unworthy to cross bats with the best clubs in the League. The renewed success of the local team will render the national game popular to a degree that in this city could not have been expected had the earlier misfortunes of the club still pursued it. A little more steadiness in the club will render such a defeat as that given it in the second game yesterday impossible. Pittsburg wants its club to follow the city's example, and get into the front rank.

MAYOR FITLER, of Philadelphia, would hardly be likely to surrender bag and baggage to Senator Quay without some recompense in sight. The suggestion that Senator Cameron's seat in the Senate is Mr. Fitler's price sounds reasonable. Other people beside Mr. McManes will be interested to know if this is the bargain.

THE Greeks held that every third wave was larger than those immediately preceding and following it. But in American patriotism the Fourth is certainly the biggest.

THE generous offer of Captain J. B. Ford, to assist most materially in the founding of an unsectarian college at Tarentum, ought to receive the immediate consideration of his fellow citizens in that thriving town. The sum which Captain Ford asks Tarentum, as a whole, to contribute should be easily raised.

THERE does not seem to be any reason to complain of the tardiness in the movements of the three Southern Governors to prevent the Sullivan-Kilrain fight.

THE New York *Sun* rightly takes credit to itself for the abolition of the sickly green stamp. At the same time it is incumbent upon us to say that the blow struck in rhyme against that postal abomination recently in THE DISPATCH seems to have hastened the coming of the triumph of good taste.

THE celebration of July 4 in this year of grace and a hundred years ago have little in common. Certainly the modern methods of celebrating are louder.

THE death of the 7-year-old boy, Lanigan, from drinking whisky, demands a very searching inquiry. The presence of a keg of whisky in a brewer's wagon needs explanation. The Coroner, of course, will ascertain the facts.

THE fire cracker had a clear field yesterday. It kept up its reputation for noisiness, and many fingers bear evidence to its destructive qualities.

ARE Sullivan and Kilrain going to fight or is their tour South a beneficent arrangement to replenish their pocketbooks at the sport-loving public's expense? Lambs can be fleeced outside the exchanges.

ONE victory snatched from New York is worth two from any other baseball club. In these there are Giants still.

THE fatalities which marred the record of yesterday's rejoicings have come to be regarded as the unfailing accompaniment of a public holiday. They are none the less regrettable.

PERSONAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

CARDINAL NEWMAN, in his 89th year, is fearful of failing eyesight.

THE new Viceroy of Ireland, the Earl of Zetland, rubs along on an income of $375,000 a year.

JEFFERSON DAVIS has received an offer from a Northern publisher to write a history of the Confederate States.

MR. W. A. CROFFUT, the Washington journalist, now rejoices in the degree of Ph. D., conferred upon him by Union College.

THE testimony of Charles Wood, an English jockey, in a recent lawsuit brought out the information that he had earned more than $70,000 a year at his profession.

THERE appears to be no foundation for the report that Sir Julian Pauncefote has purchased a farm near Washington. He will sail for England on July 20, to be abroad about three months.

THE fortune left by Prof. Richard A. Proctor was insufficient to support his family, and his widow has determined to sell his Florida home together with his library and scientific apparatus. Prof. Proctor was too busy with science to make money.

AT the recent centennial commencement of St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., the Rev. Dr. W. C. Winslow, of Boston, was made a Doctor of Science; the Rev. Dr. John McDowell Leavitt, ex-President of Lehigh University, a Doctor of Laws, and Dr. Thomas Fell, President of St. John's, a Doctor of Philosophy.

COLONEL A. LOUDEN SNOWDEN, who has been appointed Minister Resident and Consul-General to Greece, Servia and Roumania, was made Postmaster at Philadelphia by President Grant, and on assuming office issued the memorable order, "All employes who do their duty will be retained; those who do not will be dismissed."

NEARLY GOT THE PICTURE.

The French Bidders for L'Angelus Were a Little Too Nervous.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

PARIS, July 4.—[Copyright.]—America almost acquired possession of Millet's "L'Angelus" to-day in spite of the Louvre's bid of 553,000 francs at the Secretan sale on Monday. It seems that there was even more French bombast about the acquisition of the masterpiece by the Government than was apparent when it was knocked down to the representative of the Louvre. The fact was that Proust, who bid for the Government, did not have anything like 500,000 francs to bid with, and when Chalonier, the auctioneer, asked for the money, which was due yesterday, it was not forthcoming. All the actual cash behind Proust's magnificent bid was the 180,000 francs subscribed at the dinner of the French art collectors last week, as related in THE DISPATCH, and when he attempted to find the men who, in gallic exaltation, when the picture was put on sale the second time, had subscribed hundreds and thousands of francs, those subscribers did not make half as much noise as they had in the auction room. All day Proust and his lieutenant rushed from one patriot to another for money, and not having raised one-half the sum at night, Chalonier sent to Sutton, of the American Art Association, to ask him to take the picture at his bid of 552,000 francs. Sutton had already advertised in the *Temps* his willingness to give 50,000 francs to the poor of Paris if allowed to take L'Angelus at the figures at which it was bid off for the Louvre, and his delight at the new turn of affairs knew no bounds.

But before he could get to Challonier with a certified check high officers of the Government had induced the auctioneer to wait until 9 o'clock this morning before making the painting over to the American. Sutton was ready at 9 o'clock, but in the meantime Rothschild had been induced to give his check for the entire amount on behalf of the Government, so that "L'Angelus" is now irrevocably in the possession of the French nation. But Sutton came over here to buy "L'Angelus" for America, and if he cannot buy it he is going to try to do the next best thing by borrowing it. Accordingly he to-day laid before Proust a scheme whereby he offers to exhibit "L'Angelus" in New York this autumn. Sutton offers to make over half the proceeds to Millet's widow, who is now living in extreme poverty at Barbizon, thus proving that the Americans have no monetary motive in their desire to exhibit "L'Angelus" in their own country. Proust has been assured that a request for the loan of the painting will be made to the French Government by President Harrison, on behalf of the United States Government, and he is inclined to consider the matter favorably, though his decision will not be made known at once.

PAID TO LEAVE JAIL.

A Prisoner Who Wanted to Serve Out His Life Sentence.

A correspondent writes from Monte Carlo: Until quite recently the principality of Monaco did not possess a prison. The one which exists here at present was built a short time ago for the detention of a murderer who had been sentenced to hard labor for life. For the first six months of its tenancy all went well. The place was exceedingly comfortable and the blood stained prisoner quite enjoyed the life. When, however, the Prince of Monaco received the bill for the expenses incurred in connection with the new jail he made a very wry face, and asked his Minister of Justice to take steps to suppress his expenses. The Minister, so the story goes, began operations by discharging the jailer in the hope that the prisoner, seeing the place unguarded, would take advantage thereof to escape. But, to the disgust of the authorities, he made no attempt to recover his liberty.

Finally, when they neglected to furnish him with his usual food, they were astonished to behold him quietly walk into the hotel kitchen and ask for his dinner, and from that time forth he invariably walked over from his cell to fetch his meals himself. He made a point never to sleep away for a single night. The situation became a little puzzling. The authorities requested him to leave the State of Monaco, but he refused. He said: "I am your prisoner, condemned by you after due and careful judgment; I am faithfully serving out my sentence, and I intend to remain." The Prince and his Ministers thereupon got into a rage, but after finally thinking the matter over, decided to offer the man an annual pension of 600f if he would leave the State and take up his abode elsewhere. The prisoner accepted the offer and walked out of jail.

AN ABANDONED GAS WELL,

When Relieved of Salt Water Suddenly Becomes a Rich Producer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

FINDLAY, July 4.—In this correspondence some weeks ago mention was made of the fact that the salt water which came in and destroyed gas wells was being utilized by a company here in the manufacture of a very excellent quality of salt. This company purchased several gas wells which had been abandoned on account of the salt water, which came in such violence as to drown out the gas, and began experimenting with such satisfactory results that preparations to manufacture salt on a large scale were begun. These experiments have all been made on what was known as the old Woodley well, one of the first drilled in this field, and which in its day had been considered a fair producer; but became of no value, about a year ago, by reason of the salt water which drowned out the gas.

Everything progressed nicely with the salt business, and the company was getting ready to place their product upon the market when, yesterday without a moment's warning, the salt water ceased to flow, and in its stead came a powerful draught of pure, dry gas; greater in volume in fact, than the well ever produced in the days of its highest value, and the heretofore worthless gasser is now a valuable piece of property. Efforts were made last night and this morning to start the salt water again by turning the full strength of the well on, but without avail. The flow of gas was too powerful to be overcome by its old enemy—the salt water. This is a new phenomenon in the gas field, and opens up a wide range of speculation regarding the possibility of restoring gas wells by exhausting the salt water accumulations.

A MONSTER WHITE DRAGON.

The Assertion Made That One Has Been Seen in China.

A native paper at Sie-fu, China, publishes the following: "A white dragon was seen on April 12. Dragons like water, and it had rained since about the middle of March straight on, ending on that day in a most tremendous hail storm, which smashed in the roofs of many of the country people's huts about their ears. Suddenly a powerful fishy smell became perceptible, and people coming in from the fields reported the presence of a huge creature, about a third of an acre long, in a pool of water. The next day a few people ventured out to see it. It was quite white, with scales two feet in size, with horned head, claws and a long tail, just as represented in pictures. On the 18th of April fine weather returned, and the dragon was gone. Foreigners do not talk about dragons, but we Chinese do. Few, indeed, have seen them, but this instance seems too well authenticated to allow us to doubt of the power of this supernatural being to make himself occasionally visible to man."

THE TOPICAL TALKER.

Patriotism as It Blossomed in This Community Under a Summer Sun.

IT would have done some of the wiseacres who talk about the poorly-paid labor of Pennsylvania good to have been in Pittsburg yesterday. They would have seen tens and twenties of thousands of men who labor, in the best of clothes abroad upon our civic pavements. Prosperous, well put up, hearty-looking men of all ages, too, and as for the woman, in good looks and in attire, there are few cities in the world that could turn out so fair a contingent.

Evidence of this community's prosperity was never given in greater quantity than in yesterday's amazing crowds. On every hand the practical proofs of abounding cash in the pockets of the populace stared one in the face. The suburban railroad trains were packed with families bent on rural excursions and picnics. Every street car's capacity was tested from the day's beginning till its end. The liverymen knew what it was to be without a single rig for hire ere the sun had risen high in the heavens. It was almost pitiful that more amusements were not at the people's hands. The mighty audience the baseball games drew showed how eager the masses were to be amused, and how ready they were to pay out the mighty dollar for recreation's sake. And the superb weather capped the happiness of the huge throng of holiday-makers.

* * *

HAIL! FORTY-TWO!

Blazed out the glory in the night,
Fire flashed the legend in the skies:
"The States stand firm upon the right
To freedom, still, that never dies!"

Thirteen, they flung in Britain's teeth
Defiance, and no matter who
Denies their rights, they'll fight beneath
The self same banner, forty-two!

Look up and see them glisten there,
The silver stars upon the blue!
Rejoice, ye patriots! and beware,
Foes, how ye scorn the forty-two!

A century has passed, and yet
The States, though peace so sweetly pipes,
To fight for freedom still are set
Beneath the grand old stars and stripes.

* * *

A NUMBER of gaily painted tanks, containing water from the springs of Waukesha, were set up in various parts of the city yesterday. As far as my personal observation went they obtained a very considerable amount of patronage.

The tanks were not doing a charity business. They worked on the put-a-penny-in-the-slot plan. At one place, at least, this ingenious plan got the worst of it. Some thirty and ingenious newsies evolved a method of prolonging the flow of water, after the insertion of the necessary coin to start operations. About a dozen newsies drank copiously of the water at a trifling expense to themselves—that is, as far as the immediate present was concerned. It occurs to me, however, that Waukesha water has a medicinal effect, and it may be that the enterprising gamins may have reason to repent their illicit indulgence to-day.

* * *

HER INDEPENDENCE DAY.

She was saucy, she was gay,
Laughed at all he had to say.
When he whispered she was fair,
She replied she didn't care
One red cent for compliment.
Then he said he truly meant
Every word he said, but she,
Still inclined to disagree,
Shook her head and laughing loud
Asked him if he saw that cloud
Driven by the western wind—
"That, sir, is more easy pinned
To one place than I to-day."
Said this maiden, as she drew
Kerchief red and white and blue
From her pocket—feat immense—
Waved it with an air intense,
Till her lover said, surprise
Op'ning wide his honest eyes,
"What has turned your pretty head?"
"Independence Day," she said.

M. J.

STANLEY'S EARLY LIFE.

Some Particulars Concerning the Youth of the African Explorer.

A correspondent of the *Western Mail*, writing from St. Asaph, furnishes some further interesting particulars of the early years of Mr. H. M. Stanley. When young Rowlands—as Stanley was, of course, known before he was adopted by the gentleman who took him to America—attended the St. Asaph Union school, the schoolmaster had so high an opinion of him that he used to put him in charge of the schoolboys during his absence. The boy was quite equal to the task of maintaining discipline. He would allow no one to question his authority. Rather than suffer anyone to take liberties with him he would give the boys a good thrashing all round, and this he used to do so effectually that no boy was found bold enough to dispute his authority. The boy was particularly fond of geography and arithmetic, and seemed never so happy as when, pointer in hand, he was allowed to ramble at his own sweet will over the face of the map. He seemed to his fellow-pupils to have the latitude and longitude of each place at his fingers' ends. He was also a good penman, and on this account was often selected by the porter to enter the names of visitors in a book kept for that purpose, and at times he was even invited into the clerk's office to help with the accounts.

"T. L. L. W." says that having searched the books at the workhouse in order to find if there are any traces of Stanley there, he discovered among the entries the name of John Rowlands some eight times. The first entry is that of his admission to the house, which took place on February 20, 1847. He is entered as belonging to the parish of Denbigh, and as having been born in 1841 (this date, by the way, tallies exactly with Dr. Pierce's account). His name next occurs in the lists of inmates for the years 1851-1856. Previous to this no list of names for each year was made out. Only the names of those who were admitted or discharged during the year were registered. The last entry is dated May 13, 1856, and is the time when he finally left the workhouse. He is there reported to have "gone to his uncle at the National School, Holywell." Other books, such as the reporter's report books and the clerk's account books, may throw additional light upon the early days of Stanley.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

Dr. Brown-Sequard Thinks He Has Made the Discovery.

NEW YORK, July 4.—The surprising statement of Dr. Brown-Sequard, the great French specialist, that he has discovered a true elixir of life, which will rejuvenate the old, and which he has used upon himself with the effect of trebling his capacity for work, and generally revitalizing him, is attracting some attention, and more incredulity, among the medical men of New York.

Dr. Edward F. Spitzka, himself a specialist in nervous diseases, said to-night that he could not believe the great French doctor had yet descended to mere quackery, though the announcement sounded strangely like it. "Dr. Brown-Sequard is a wonderful man," he continued, "and it is possible that he has made some discovery that will be useful to science and the world."

Dr. A. J. Maner was incredulous, but admitted the story was an interesting one. "We are as anxious in this nineteenth century," he said, "to find the Fountain of Youth, or its substitute, as ever Ponce de Leon was. But I am not one of those who believe there is any special virtue in a quivering gland."

Dr. Landon Carter Gray was very skeptical as to the discovery, and felt more like laughing at the story than accepting it seriously just yet. Though he was ready to be convinced, he would not be interviewed on what he thought might be merely a piece of French nonsense.

Who Invented Spectacles?

To this question an answer has been given by the Italians in favor of one of themselves. In Florence, in a little street, a memorial tablet has been inserted in the facade of one of the houses, and bears the following inscription: "To honor the memory of Salvino Degli Armati, inventor of spectacles in the thirteenth century, the Guild of Artisans, on the spot once occupied by the houses of the Armati, placed this tablet."

Foreshadowings of Greatness.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

Johnny—It puzzles me to know where that marble of mine has gone.

Willie—Move a little, can't you? There it is. You were standing right over it. Puzzled you, did it? What a galiue old detective you'll make some time.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

William Nelson.

CHICAGO, July 4.—William Nelson, better known under his stage name, D'Alvini, died here yesterday. He was one of the best known and most expert jugglers in the country.

Herr Hasenclever.

BERLIN, July 4.—Herr Hasenclever, formerly a leading Socialist member of the Reichstag, is dead.

QUEER USES OF WORDS.

Some Curious Expressions Peculiar to the North and South.

Rebecca Hart in the Chautauquan.]

It seems the most natural thing in the world for a Southerner in calling another person to say: "Oh, John!" but it always seems to amuse our friends across the way. It is the "Oh," that excites their merriment, and in attempting to give the peculiarity they often represent us as saying: "Ho, John!" which we never say.

Another Southern expression which always sounds queer to Northern ears is the use of the word "mighty" as an adverb. But to those accustomed to it "mighty pretty" conveys an idea of beauty that the overburdened Northern word "lovely" doesn't reach. Turning to Webster to see if it must be given up we find that it is allowable when used colloquially.

In the North a man fills his wagon "box" with corn and "draws" it to town; in the South he fills his wagon "bed" with corn and "hauls" it to the same place.

In New England they say "the going" (meaning the condition of the roads) is bad; in the South they say "the traveling" is bad. Perhaps to say the roads are bad would be more intelligible than either.

Southerners say "like" for "as if"—as "she looked like she wanted to go." They laugh at it in the North, and in the same breath say "as" for "that"—"I don't know as I ever heard it here"—and then the Southerner laughs, and both are happy. So ingrained are both expressions, however, that the delinquents are seldom conscious of the delinquency.

A large proportion of the grammatical mistakes are common to the uneducated wherever they are found, but there are some which are so peculiar to certain sections that their use settles at once the question of whether the person using them is from the North or the South. The expression "I seen" for "I saw" is a very common mistake in the South and rare in the North, while "I see him yesterday" for "I saw him yesterday," so common even among educated people at the North, is never heard in the South.

This makes it difficult for writers who have never lived in a certain section to imitate successfully the dialect of that people. They are apt to be betrayed into the mistake of putting into the months of a certain class in another part of the country such words as they would hear from the same class of their own section.

This undoubtedly is the difficulty which many Northern writers find in truthfully portraying the negro dialect. They take as models the negroes they have known and judge, incorrectly, that the talk of the Southern negro would be the same. Consequently a practical ear can almost always detect the difference between one who assumes a familiarity and one who is "to the manor born." The incongruity of making a Southern negro say, "Whar be you goin'?" as we saw recently in some story, is inexpressibly indicrous to one familiar with their dialect. He might say, "Whar you goin'?" or "Whar is you goin'?" The honor of the expression "you be" belongs exclusively to the North. What he would be most likely to say is, "Whar you gwine?"

MOHAMMEDAN SCHOLARSHIP.

The Course of Study at a Celebrated Morocco University.

From the London Globe.]

The greatest Mussulman educational center in Northern Africa is the University at Garenin, in Morocco. The students number about 700 and there are 40 professors. Work begins between half-past 2 and 5 in the morning, according to the season. The first instruction consists of comments on the Koran. At sunrise the second batch of professors—about a dozen or so—discourse on law and dogma. In the afternoon grammar and rhetoric are taught, and, later, logic, astronomy, arithmetic, geography, history, Mussulman literature and the science of talismanic numbers or the determination by calculation of the influence of angels, spirits and stars on future events.

The fore-determination of the conqueror and conquered in a coming war or battle seems to be a special branch. There is the greatest difficulty in obtaining a professor intimate with the principles of the science in its entirety. There are no examinations. Every professor is supposed to know those among his hearers who are worthy of diplomas. The diplomas are very highly valued, and give the holders great prestige in the Moslem world.

Choking a Bear to Death.

A man named Robert Brown is credited with having recently killed a bear in a peculiar way when about five miles from Edgewood, N. Y. The animal was feeding on some berries when Brown first saw it. Taking off his coat, the hunter crept stealthily up to within "throwing" distance, when he covered the brute's head and face with a garment. Before bruin could free itself from the unwelcome covering, Brown had got close enough to get his fingers around its throat. He squeezed hard, and the beast slowly but surely succumbed to the killing pressure and fell dead at the hunter's feet. So goes the story.

The Dullest City in America.

From the Chicago News.]

The dullest city in North America has been discovered at last. It is not St. Louis, as most people had supposed, but Victoria, B. C. A letter written there June 26 last contains the following: "Business men come down to their offices here at 1 P. M. and leave at 4 P. M. After that hour the town is completely deserted. I thought Alexandria, Va., was dead, but it is positively gay in comparison with this place. There grass grows in the streets, but hese crops mature in the thoroughfares."

A New Way to Move a Locomotive.

In the Fitchburg railroad repair shops a novel plan of moving a locomotive is employed. When an engine is ready to leave the shop, instead of firing it up, the boiler is charged with air at about 80 pounds pressure, from an old locomotive air pump, mounted in a convenient place against the wall, having a hose connection to the boiler. With the above pressure the engine can be run out of the shop and around to its stall in the round house.

Where the Cost Comes In.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

Fireworks are reported to be cheaper and better this year than ever before. But the doctors still hold to their old charges, and the cost of celebrating the Nation's birthday will not be materially lessened.

ODD ITEMS FROM FOREIGN SHORES.

THE patronage of the Prince of Wales and other nobs is asked for the English trotting races. It is thought that with the element of royalty they will be popular.

ABOUT 30,000 people a day go up the Eiffel tower. Of these between 3,000 and 4,000 go to the top. On an average a person has to wait about an hour to go up in the lift.

PRINCE ALEXANDER of Battenberg's brother-in-law, Lieutenant Loisinger, has been betrothed to the daughter of the head gamekeeper in a forest in Hungary. She is named Louise Kopek. What standing Frau Loisinger will have in the royal household of England remains to be seen.

THE paid entrances to the Paris Exhibition during the month of May were 2,208,000, as compared with 1,269,000 in May of 1878. In the first half of June they have been 2,002,000, as compared with 1,104,000. Thirty million tickets have been issued, so there are still nearly 28,000,000 to be utilized, if possible, in four months. The price has for the last fortnight been 50 centimes, or 10 cents.

DR. HOFFMANN, the author of "Struwwelpeter," or Slovenly Peter as he is presented to English-speaking children, a work almost as famous all over the world as the Munchausen stories, has just celebrated his 80th birthday at Frankfurt, his native town, where for many years he has been at the head of the lunatic asylum. His nursery rhymes have gone through 157 editions, and are translated into every European language.

THE Prince of Wales threw a fearful bombshell among his countrymen when, at the meeting of the Father Damien Memorial Fund Committee, he said that "at this very moment there is a leper, with his hands distinctly affected by the disease, engaged at his business in one of the large London meat markets." Moreover, this proved to be true, with the exception that the leper in question said he did not touch the meat.

QUEEN VICTORIA is in the habit of keeping rooms which have been occupied by deceased relatives locked up. The apartments at Claremont in which the Princess Charlotte died more than 70 years ago are closed, and nobody is allowed to use them. Prince Albert's apartments at Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral are all kept precisely as they were when he was alive; and on the wall of the room in which he died there is a tablet, with an inscription recording the fact that "this apartment was the scene of his demise." John Brown's rooms at Windsor have also been closed since his death and marked with a large brass sign with an inscription commemorating his virtues and deploring his loss.

LEPROSY IN CANADA.

The Theory That it Was Imported by Sailors Early in the Century Opposed by Facts—Death After 20 Years of the Dread Disease—The Only Protection the Prompt Isolation of Those Affected.

The discussion of that awful and unexpected plainable disease, leprosy, says the Toronto *Mail*, directs attention once more to its presence in a remote part of New Brunswick and to its appearance from time to time in the picturesque island of Cape Breton. How it came to these places is a mystery. The general idea is that it is a disease peculiar to hot climates, as for example India and Palestine. But this theory is not really well founded, for it prevails in northern countries and is met with too frequently in Norway, Sweden, and even Iceland. From the popular verdict as to location has come the belief that it was brought to Canada early in the century by sailors who had visited the Levant, and who were either infected themselves or had carried with them infected clothing. Be this historical view of the case true or not, certain it is that the disease exists, and that fresh victims are found at not infrequent intervals.

All the cases known to the officials are confined in the Lazaretto at Tracadie, Gloucester county. At the end of last year there were 19 lepers under treatment. Since then three new cases have been discovered, so that there are 22 cases now. The reports respecting the care the patients receive are exceedingly satisfactory. The Sisters of Mercy have charge of the institution, and they have made it exceedingly home-like and comfortable. So good are the hygienic influences of the place that there have been several cures; but in every instance the cure has only been effected where the disease has been treated in its earliest stages.

An Awful Family History.

One of the places affected was in the neighborhood of Lake O'Law, Victoria county, a romantic spot surrounded by lofty hills and occupied by a vigorous farming population. The first victim was the wife of a farmer named McCarthy. The husband has betrayed no symptoms of the disease, nor had anyone up to that time in the vicinity. Yet the woman was distinctly a leper. She died after an illness of 12 years. There were eight children in the family. One became a leper and died after 20 years' illness, leaving a family of six, all free from the disease. Four others took the disease, while the remaining three, with their children, are, to all appearances, completely exempt from it. A man who attended one of the lepers in his illness took the disease, and the husband of a daughter who escaped took it. The latter patient, however, had slept before his marriage with his future wife's brother, who turned out to be leprous. All efforts to obtain any evidence pointing to the exposure of the first victim to conditions favorable to leprosy have failed. Some miles from Lake O'Law is a settlement of Highland Scotch people. These people knew nothing of the Lake O'Law cases until the disease appeared in their midst. Nine cases were found among them, in four different families. Between the families there was no relationship, and a very slight (if any) acquaintance. The origin of the disease in these four families is not traceable. It may have resulted from contagion, and it may have originated from conditions to which the subjects had been exposed. The three cases discovered a week or so ago also appear to have been primary cases, for there is no report that the sufferers had contracted the disease by communication with lepers.

The Cause of it a Great Mystery.

These instances are opposed to the theory that the leprosy must necessarily have been imported. Accompanied by no indication that the disease was transmitted, they point to the possibility that it may be produced by geographical, climatic, or dietetic peculiarities. Dr. McPhedran indeed quotes Virchow as declaring that it is not unreasonable to suppose that certain physical conditions of particular countries serve as etiological influences in the production of the primary disease, which, when once developed, is propagated by hereditary predisposition. Yet, there is admittedly nothing in the northern part of the Eastern Provinces that can be pointed to as a condition favorable to leprosy. The climate is healthy, and the people live as well as those of other parts of the country. A great mystery indeed is this dreadful disease, and the only protection against it that human knowledge suggests is the prompt isolation of those who fall before it.

CONDITION OF CATTLE.

A Comprehensive Review of the Animals on the Western Ranges.

ST. LOUIS, July 4.—Richard Johnson, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, was in St. Louis to-day, and to a reporter said: "I have for the past three months been traveling through the cattle districts with the object of ascertaining what the condition of range and farm cattle now is, and what improvements have been made in the grade of stock on the ranges. On the whole the result of my examination was decidedly satisfactory, and reports of two other agents of the bureau will be of the same character. In some sections it is not to be denied that the grade of the cattle has deteriorated in a marked degree. This is especially true of the extreme Northwest and the farms east of the Missouri river. Four or five years ago what are known as the Oregon cattle, though by no means confined to the State of Oregon, were by all odds the best to be found on the range. They were nearly invariably three-quarters or five-sixths Durham, ran high in flesh, weighing 150 to 200 pounds more than Montana and Dakota stock, and their beef was equal to that of fine stall-fed stock.

To-day half-breeds are in the majority, the beef produced is not nearly so fine and the average weight of the cattle has fallen off nearly 100 pounds. One fact has been proved beyond a doubt, and that is that neither in a cold or dry section of the country should the Durham be introduced. In the farms in the agricultural belts of Minnesota, Dakota, Iowa and Western Missouri farmers are still aiming to reduce rather than increase their holdings. The low price of cattle has made the industry unremunerative, and the breeders are selling off their cows and steers and replacing them with horses. An encouraging change and one which more than compensates for the loss in other directions has taken place in the Southwest. The Texas long horn, a lean, sinewy animal, is being rapidly replaced by a cross between the Durham and Devon, and the average weight of the cattle is greater and by 100 pounds more than it ever was before."

THE FAMOUS PASSION PLAY.

Preparations For this Year's Rendition are in Full Progress.

St. James Gazette.]

The preparations for next year's Passion Play at Oberammergau are in full swing; and, according to the account given of them by an Augsburg newspaper, they are of a character to show that the performances are, as was only to be expected after the world's "discovery" of the play, upon the downward slope. They are evidently to be still further shorn of the primitive simplicity and rustic flavor to which they owed so much of their original charm and power. The commercial part of the enterprise, which was formerly undertaken by the Alsace Bank in Strasbourg, is to be assumed by a Munich house. New dresses will be provided, the orchestra will be increased, and the accommodation for the audience enlarged and improved.

The old scenery is to be replaced by more modern and artistic canvases, and the stage is to be supplied with mechanical appliances brought well up to date. There is even some talk of a revision of the text of the play, though it is thought that the native conservatism will prove too strong for that. The players will be elected in the autumn, but great excitement already prevails in the village as to the distribution of the parts.

A Cloud Over the Kingdom.

From the Chicago Tribune.]

It is now given out that Queen Victoria is in extremely feeble health. The condition of the good Queen is not expected to improve for several days yet—probably not until the Shah's visit is over.

MY BOOKS.

They dwell in the odor of camphor,
They stand in a Sheraton shrine,
They are "warranted early editions,"
These worshipful books of mine;

In their cream-colored "Oxford vellum,"
In their redolent "crushed Levant,"
With their delicate "watered linings,"
They are jewels of price, I grant;

"Blind-tooled" and "morocco-jointed,"
They have Zaehnsdorf's daintiest dress,
They are graceful, attenuate, polished,
But they gather the dust, no less;

For the row that I prize is yonder,
Away on the unglazed shelves,
The bulged and the bruised octavos,
The dear and the dumpy twelves,

Montaigne with his sheepskin blistered
And Howell the worse for wear,
And the worm-drilled Jesuits' Horace,
And the little old cropped Moliere,

And the Burton I bought for fourpence,
And the Rabelais foxed and flea'd,
For the others I never have opened,
But these are the ones I read.

—*Austin Dobson in Longman's Magazine.*

FITLER FOR SENATOR.

He May be Mr. Quay's Candidate for United States Senator in Return for Municipal Patronage—Cooper From a Family Standpoint.

The question of who will be the next United States Senator elected from Pennsylvania is an interesting one. Senator Quay and C. L. Magee will be pitted against each other in the contest of next year, each striving to have legislators elected who will favor the candidate of his choice. Were it not that Colonel Bayne is, like Colonel Quay, a Western Pennsylvanian, it is not improbable he would be Quay's choice. Just who is Mr. Magee's choice cannot be stated, and it is doubtful whether he knows himself. Whatever may be said to the contrary in a half-hearted way, Senators Quay and Cameron do not look on each other exactly with the affection of brothers, and if Mr. Quay thinks he can do better, Mr. Cameron will not be his candidate. Cameron may, though, be Mr. Magee's candidate. From an inside source comes the information that Mayor Fitler, of Philadelphia, may blossom out as Quay's choice for the United States Senate, if he will consent to the use of the municipal patronage of the Quaker City by the junior Senator and National Chairman. Quay must have the use of the city offices to down Magee, and he cannot have the use of them without giving the ambitious Mayor an adequate return. Mr. Fitler felt hurt by Quay's treatment of his candidacy for the Presidency, but the promise of the Senatorship would be balm to his wounded feelings. It would also remove him from the Gubernatorial race, in which, say his friends, he may take part.

Cooper in a New Light.

It is interesting to know what a man's relatives think of him. Frequently it gives one a pleasing insight into his character. Senator Thomas V. Cooper has posed before the people of this State for the most part in a purely political and partisan capacity. It is refreshing to view him in another, even while he is reaching for the Philadelphia Custom House. A Pennsylvania legislator traveling some time ago between Pittsburg and Chicago, quite unintentionally overheard a conversation between two ladies—one an elderly lady, and the other much younger. The young lady was telling the older one about her uncle, Senator Cooper, of Pennsylvania, and dwelt enthusiastically on his lovable character, how every one looked up to him, how he was consulted on the weighty affairs of State and how his opinion was valued. The traveling Pennsylvania legislator heard it all with interest. He is a member, like Senator Cooper, of the Legislature that goes out of office with the month of December in next year, and he had never thought of Senator Cooper in the light in which the young lady was presenting him. "Sharp, shrewd, a skillful tactician and not too scrupulous," was the way this gentleman would have described his fellow Republican and fellow legislator. The lovable qualities of which the young lady spoke were a distinct revelation to him. As he mused her voice broke on his ear again.

"There is only one thing wrong with him," she said, with a decided tone of respect. "He is an infidel."

The elderly lady appeared shocked, and the younger one hastened to add: "But he has the most beautiful Christian character you ever saw, and everybody loves him for it."

This is not all the young lady said about the ever hopeful son of destiny, but it was all in the same strain. She would undoubtedly be much surprised and shocked to see in a Pennsylvania paper of recent date that a rumor that the sea serpent had appeared at Cape May grew out of the fact that the Delaware Senator had gone bathing in the ocean there.

Senator Mylin's View.

"The people did it themselves," said Senator Amos Mylin, of Lancaster county, referring to the recent Constitutional amendment election. "The party organizations stood back and let matters take their course. It had been alleged that prohibition was hindered by party influences, and so it was deemed best to leave the matter to the people themselves. The result shows that the people are opposed to prohibition. That is nothing against the Republican party, which did what it agreed to do, in giving the people an opportunity to vote on the subject. It has acted in good faith, and, in recognition of that fact, it will be given its usual majority this fall."

The Use of Commissions.

Some people who have been wondering about the utility of the several commissions provided for by the last Legislature will probably have their doubts removed by a knowledge of the fact that their next meetings will be held at Cape May, Atlantic City, Cresson Springs and other summer resorts.

An Improbable Rumor.

There has been a rumor afloat that Senator Quay is willing, if Cameron can be laid out in no other way, to lose the Legislature to the Democrats next year. By doing so, it is pointed out, he would dispose of a more or less dangerous rival, and, as the only Republican Senator, would have the Federal offices pretty much his own way, though he seems to have them that way at present. The rumor, however, is undoubtedly as wild as it is improbable. Senator Quay is an astute politician, and the scheme looks like one that might return to plague him. Senator Quay took chances on defeat this fall when he forced the submission of prohibition on his party; and he is not going to lose even this fall if skillful management will save the State Treasury to him.

SIMPSON.

The Indians Will Have the Best Show.

From the Chicago News.]

The United States Senators who are going to Alaska to take a look at the Indians will doubtless find that the curiosity is mutual. There is reason to believe that the remote redskins will have the best of the show.

Why a Man Takes a Partner.

From the Baltimore American.]

When a man takes a partner, it is evident that he means to establish his business on a firm basis.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

BATHING stockings which are rubber finished and cork-soled find a large sale just now.

TRAVELING and walking costumes may be made in any of a large variety of light woolen cloths and Irish homespuns.

DRESSES made up largely of pink should not show color combinations, although, of course, white lace may be used freely.

THE pale, shadowy broche patterns produced by the Jacquard looms are noticeable in many of the beautiful semi-diaphanous textiles imported for summer wear.

AT the fashionable resorts a popular toilet for youthful wearers is a tinted silk blouse waist with skirts of lace, either white or matched to the blouse in color.

COOL and pretty summer toilets in white and green, or white and gold, are of white crepaline or India veiling with garniture of China silk arranged as a soft, easy empire vest.

BRIDESMAIDS and debutantes wear very stylish toilets of real China crepe in willow green, old rose and primrose yellow over soft-repped sicillienne with fronts of pearled lisle.

A PRETTY dancing toilet recently seen at a seaside resort was of anemone pink. The color was as faint as could be without being pure white and the effect is described as charming.

PIAZZA and ballroom wraps resemble very much the talmas of other days. The garments now worn, however, are much more graceful, the cape portion being adjusted snugly to the figure.

HATS of green or brown rushes are a hot weather luxury. One of these hats is wholly veiled with green tulle, with mossbuds and great yellow Tosca roses and leaves around the front of the crown.

RICH black toilets are in vogue and reach the height of fashionable elegance. Soft silks of various kinds, lace veiling, grenadine, crepe de chene, plain and beaded nets and other handsome materials are in popular use.

SIMPLE white waists of French nainsook, India linen, American surah or China silk are worn over skirts of various kinds. They may be shirred, tucked or plaited to suit the form and fancy, and are made with bishop sleeves.

A PRETTY toilet for summer evening wear is a gown worn by a young New York woman. It is a skirt of cream-white China silk trimmed with rows of narrow moire ribbon, the silk pressed in accordion plaits from the hips, where it is joined by a close jersey-shaped bodice of cream lace, while the joining is covered by an immense sash of moire. A similar skirt is garnitured with ribbon bands and sash of apple-green silk.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—Cincinnati used 31,999,680 crackers to make an noise on the Fourth.

—A horse dentist is reaping a harvest up in the northern counties of Michigan.

—Horses up in Keweenaw county are suffering from clearly defined lung fever.

—Henry Cannon feeds 38 human mouths on his farm near Camilla, Ga., and yet he raises meat for all.

—A mess of fish cost three Tekonsha, Mich., young men $69. The game warden took a hand in the sport.

—A foreign company representing $10,000,000 of capital is about to establish an iron and steel plant in San Francisco.

—A Jackson, Mich., father gave three boys who saved his daughter from drowning 5 cents, to be divided equally among them.

—New York City has 294 millionaire individuals or firms, and probably over 1,000,000 of individuals who are not worth $294 each.

—It cost $1,962,346 to maintain the fire department of New York City last year. There were 3,217 fires, and the losses were $5,466,222.

—A man with an artificial cheek, eye and palate has been attracting attention at an English watering place. It is said that he eats without difficulty and speaks distinctly.

—An enterprising merchant in Chicago displays in front of his store a lamp, to which is attached a card reading: "This lamp will be reduced in price 10 cents per day until it is sold."

—In St. Patrick's Church, Hartford, Conn., and St. John's Church, Middletown, Conn., colored people rent and occupy some of the best sittings, other sittings in the same pews being rented and occupied by white people.

—Three Muskegon, Mich., men caught a string of fish over 25 feet long in six hours, the other day, with ordinary hooks and lines. "Fish over 25 feet long" are unusual in fresh water, but Muskegon whisky has great magnifying power.

—Over a building in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, New York, there is a broad wooden sign covered with crow tracks that are a puzzle to many of the people who see them. It is the Lord's Prayer in shorthand that is painted on the signboard.

—An old man has been bothering the Muskegon, Mich., police for the past three weeks, asking them to shoot him, as he was tired, sick and hungry. They haven't done it yet, but if he comes around much more they think they can accommodate him.

—Peter Malcom, a Scotch sailor, fell overboard in the Indian Ocean 500 miles from land. He was reported drowned, but after two years bobs up to claim a $40,000 legacy and to report that after floating two days he was picked up by a Russian vessel and carried around the world.

—A new way to scatter a crowd has been discovered. A man who found himself hemmed in by a dense throng near the corner of State and Washington streets yesterday morning while the circus procession was passing pulled a bottle of ammonia from his pocket and spilled the contents promiscuously about. He had the entire sidewalk to himself in less than a minute.

—An alligator and an English sparrow were seen to engage in a battle near Darien Ga., the other day. The 'gator provoked the fight by snapping at the bird, which in turn flew furiously at its ugly antagonist, aiming with precision at the saurian's eyes. The 'gator finally gave up the contest, and sought safety from the sparrow's attacks by hiding itself under water.

—There is on a lot in Lexington, Ga., a sour cherry tree that seems to have gotten out of its usual order of doing things. At the proper time it bloomed and bore a full crop of fruit, and since its first blooming it has continued to bloom and bear, it now having a pretty full crop of green fruit on its branches, though the first crop ripened and was gathered some weeks since.

—Some papers do not like the English habit of omitting the article "the" before the names of yachts, especially in the case of yachts named after women. The omission does seem unfortunate when it makes such statements as these possible: "Cora proved slow in her stays," "Gracie ran her nose in the mud," and "Alice careened and staggered under her heavy load."

—Workmen doing the grading on a railroad near Atlanta, Ga., witnessed the sight the other day of a snake feeding its offspring. The baby snakes were secure in the roots of an old tree, and the mother, which caught flies by springing at them, would, when possessed of a fly, rapidly glide to the young snakes, which came pell-mell, helter-skelter to meet her. She caught a fly a minute, and was watched securing them for over two hours.

—Whenever there is offered in the United States a prize open to the whole country for the family that has the greatest length, breadth and thickness, Walker county, Georgia, through the Coulter boys, will be sure to take it, a journalist in that State thinks. Of the six boys, going up by steps and commencing at the lowest, James is 6 feet 4, Mac is 6 feet 6, Will is 6 feet 6, Tom is 6 feet 7, Oscar is 6 feet 8 and Richard 6 feet 11. Their weights run from 209 to 262 pounds, making a total of 1,367 pounds, and an average of 228 pounds.

—Cheap pirated editions of American books are said to be among the best selling books offered at the railway stations in India. A correspondent says that he has bought Lew Wallace's "Fair God" for 18 cents. Anna Catharine Green's "Leavenworth's Case" is offered for 18 cents, and the works of Uncle Remus are for sale in paper covers. All of Bret Harte's books are pirated, and Mark Twain's books are sold for a song. Longfellow's poems can be had for a dime and Emerson's essays, in cloth, for 30 cents. Frances Hodgson Burnett's novels are sold at one-fifteenth the price they bring in America.

CLIPPED BITS OF WIT.

A correspondent asks us if we believe in traveling for health. Under certain circumstances we do—particularly when we see a mad dog or a runaway horse coming.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Mr. Slimpurse—What! Want to get a new maid for Fashion Beach? Why don't you take the one you have?

Mrs. Slimpurse—She knows how we live when we're at home.—*New York Weekly.*

Mrs. Weary (reading)—The body of a book agent was found on Blank street this morning. He had evidently been murdered.

Mr. Weary (meditatively)—Um—er—really, now, I think that was going most too far.—*New York Weekly.*

Master of the House, at the Door—Maria, is your mistress in?

Maria, benignly—Mistress is out, sir; but you can come in if you wipe off your shoes and keep quiet, so as not to disturb the cook. She's gone upstairs to take a nap.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A Pertinent Query.—Parent—What would you charge me to put my boy through your college?

Professor—About $1,000.

Parent—Do you charge anything extra for teaching reading and writing, more than you do where they just take boating and baseball?—*Omaha World.*

On Account of His Family.—First Juryman—It looks like a pretty clear case against the feller, that's a fact, but I think we had better let him go—on account of his family.

Second Juryman—Why, the family is just about as no-account as he is. I can't see where your argument comes in.

First Juryman—What I mean is that we will have to keep 'em all winter if we send him to jail. See?—*Terre Haute Express.*

Struck Him as About Right.—Little girl (reading newspaper article in relation to Henry M. Stanley)—During his march across this portion of the Dark Continent he appears to have incurred the greatest prevarications——

Mother (looking over her shoulder)—Haven't you made a mistake, Ethel? I think the word is privations.

Father (who has his doubts about Stanley)—Don't interrupt her, Maria. Prevarications is the right word. Go on, Ethel.—*Chicago Tribune.*

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.

The teacher a lesson he taught;
The preacher a sermon he praught;
The stealer, he stole;
The healer, he hole;
And the screecher, he awfully scraught.

The long-winded speaker, he spoke;
The poor office seeker, he soke;
The runner, he ran;
The dunner, he dan;
And the shrieker, he horribly shroke.

The flyer, to Canada flew;
The buyer, on credit he bew;
The doer, he did;
The suer, he sid;
And the liar (a fisherman) lew.

The writer, the nonsense he wrote;
The fighter (an editor) fote;
The swimmer, he swam;
The skimmer, he skam;
And the biter was hungry, and bote.

—*Truth.*